

Agent 13 and the new Squidbeak Platoon

by Pari-the-inkling

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Summary: Top turf war player have started to go missing. Pari gets roped in to this ever growing problem as one of his friends are among the missing. He finds himself enlisting as an Agent inorder to find his friend. Does he have what it takes to succeed as he is put on the new Squidbeak Platoon?

Agent 13 and the new Squidbeak Platoon

"Next stop is Booyah Base. The doors on the left will open" this was the sound that caused Pari to russell from his seat. He moved in the relatively empty train car to the left door each step showing off his wingtip shoes. He had his hands placed inside of his orange cardigan sweater as he waited for the train to stop. He looked through his retro glasses as he saw the train station platform come into view. The train slowed down to a complete stop and the doors opened. He threw his bag, with his turf war gear in it, over his shoulder and processed to exit the train.

Pari walked through the train station, following the exit signs to Booyah Base. His team didn't have any matches for the day but some of his friends did. He decided to go watch their matches with his teammates and get a little practice in. Exiting the station he could see the tower with the great zap fish attached to it.

Pari continued his walk into the plaza. It was filled with inklings walking around getting ready for a day of turf wars. Some of them were looking in the shops deciding whether to buy new gear. Others were just hanging around chatting it up. Some were over by the tower looking up the map rotations before they went to play matches. It was just an ordinary day at Booyah Base.

Pari walked over to the coffee shop to get a drink before he started playing some matches. A bulletin board caught his attention as he walked by it. On the board was a notice that the games would be closing early until further notice. Reading the print, Pari was informed of the reason. Apparently a few regular players had gone

missing in the past week. The board showed the names of the players and their pictures. It also stated that there was no need to panic as the authorities are already looking into the missing inklings.

Pari studied the board, looking over the names and faces of the missing inklings. At first glance it seemed like there was no connection between any of the missing inklings, but thinking a little harder, Pari realized that all of the inklings on the board were well known high level players of S or S+ ranking. Pari was an S rank player himself, but he wasn't all the well know as he mostly kept to himself. You would normally find him with his teammates or by himself. He just felt more comfortable that way. Nevertheless he decided to keep an eye on his surroundings.

Pari moved away from the board and proceeded to the coffee shop. He didn't drink coffee but the shop had a great collection of tea. After purchasing his drink, Pari exited the store. As he looked around for a place to sit and peacefully enjoy his drink, he noticed a female inklings wearing a short beanie and a mint tee frantically running around the plaza. Pari decided to go talk to her to see what was wrong and if he could help. As he got closer to the female inklings he realized that it was actually someone he know. "Hey Charon," Pari called out to the female inklings.

The female inklings turned to look at Pari. Her yellow eyes were fixated on Pari as responded to her name being called. Moving her Turquoise Kicks along the ground, Charon approached Pari. "Hey Pari," Charon said. Her voice sounding a bit hoarse as if she had been talking non stop for hours. Pari also picked up that it has a bit of worry in it; although, it seemed that Charon was trying to hide that. "What brings you out today?" Charon questioned.

"I had some free time," Pari responded. " you seem distressed. Is something wrong," he questioned back.

Charon looked down and shook her head. " you are always right to the point Pari." Charon said as the worry she was trying to hide came out. They had known each other since as their early childhood days. Pari had even played on a turf war team with her older sister. "Pari, Luna didn't come home yesterday. I called around to all of her friends but they said they haven't seen her since last night after the plaza closed." Charon was fidgeting around as she couldn't look Pari in the eyes. " I'm really worried, especially with all the inklings going missing now a days."

"So you been here all morning looking around and asking people they have seen Luna," Pari asked. Charon nodded in response. "Okay, I was going to go play some matches, but this is way more important. I'll go look around for her." Pari replied.

Charon's face lit up as she hugged Pari. During their early teen years Pari was on the short of the average height scale, thus Charon was taller then. Now standing here at 19 years old, Pari had finally hit his growth spurt and now stood a few inches taller than Charon. The height difference didn't make the hug any difficult though.

"Thank you thank you thank you," Charon repeated as she was hugging Pari. " this makes me feel a lot better." Charon released Pari from the hug and wiped a few tears from her eyes. She was wearing a huge

smile on her face.

"So have you told the police about your sister yet," Pari questioned.

" I did, but they told me I would have to wait until 72 hours of her missing before they could do anything. I couldn't just sit around and wait till then, so here I am asking around." Charon's explained.

"Okay, well don't stay out in the sun too long while you look for her. And make sure you drink something." Pari directed. " I'll go looking for her so don't worry Charon, I'm sure she is alright.

Charon still wore a smile on her face. "Thanks again Pari. It makes me feel a lot better knowing that you are helping."

" I just can't let a friend in need go unsupported. I'll see you later. Just contact me on my phone if you need anything." Pari said as he gave Charon a small smile.

"Okay." Charon replied.

Pari waved to Charon as he walked off to start searching for Luna. " Now where am I supposed to start. Cause I have zero leads at the moment," Pari thought to himself. "This is going to be tough."

End
file.